

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE YELLOW KID.

BY

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PANE.—dear billy Cassidy, say tel d' fellers t' geddup a bul fito o it's grate. I seen one, me an' d' king an' dook uv Veragwar who is related t' Kolumbus wot diskuvered Amerikor we all went an' had elight spaurt. It wuzn't no fake.

y' see it wuz like dis. Mickey sed d' king, we hav godup a bul fito in yer onnen wil ye cum? Shure Alfy I sed, hooze gaw'n t' fito wid d' bul? o d' tory doors, sed his majesty, deg get pade fer it. Wel I sed I'll go on one condishun, I want a crack at dat bul.

d' king laffed jently, Mickey he sed, as long as y're in my kingdum we c'n do wot ye like, witch aint no merry jest 'cause I do dat warever I go. so ennyway we went t' d' fito, me an' Liz, Slippy Dempsey, Terry McSwatt, little Hoolihan an' sum uv d' kids wot don't cut no ise.

wun uv dem mugs wot looks like a arter in a komie sho cumns up t' me an' speeks t' me like he wuz breakin' his teet. Hoosz yer frend, I sed t' d' king. O sed Alfy he wants t' kno if y'd like t' see d' bul before d' fito, w'y shure.

a bul, deer billy is a nobill animil. Dem bulls wot che c'n see up in d' slantur houses on de East river aint in it wid d' bulls dat fito hear. Nit, billy, dev aint in d' salm class, dese bulls is pente-mey wile dem East river bulls is losers.

I tuk a look at d' bulan. I sed t' d' king, majesty I sed I gosa I went fito t'day, 'cause me stummick has gone back on me an' me lungs is ful uv air, cum awf sed d' king, ye're a trade cat. wel billy I couldn't hiddin' 'cause I wuz his gest but I dared Im t' knock a chip off me shoulder an' he didn't dass.

Wile d' band wuz playin' down in hot Tamala alley in onner of our arrival his nibs d' dook uv Veragwar cumz waltzin' inter our box. hello Mickey he sed hav ye cum t' see d' bul fito. o deer no I sed winkin' at d' king, I hav cum heer t' play golf. Veragwar blushed down t' d' roots uv his whiskers an' sed dat's a hoss on me.

but che got t' be respektul t' d' man hooze relativly diskuvered yer country, so I apolerized an' sed I wuz only kiddin'. As a matter uv fakt, dook I sed I hav cum heer t' see d' bul fito, den we shook hands an' wuz frends aggen, say billy I wisht ye'd put sum floors on dat statchoo uv Kolumbus ware you wuz pintched last summur fer playin' bawl.

Mickey sed d' king are ye ready fer d' fito, ladder rip I sed, so Alfy guy d' signil an' d' bul cum out, den a bloke held up a red blankit an' made fases at d' bul, say dat bul got orful mad. he cum chasin' down like a kop w'en he sees ye're playin' bawl an' he'd a kild dat bloke if he hadn't got out uv d' way.

Den amudder gy cumns up an' pokes d' bul in d' ribs which d' bul didn't like for a sent so he goes chasin' after de new bloke, den a mug cumns ridin' in on a hoarse an' pokes a pole at d' bul. Gee, dat bul wuz mad. wel ennyway dey teezed d' bul till he lost his tempir an' den dev kild 'im. wot a bloody site sed Liz, gools don't kno a good t'ing w'en dey sees it, do dey billy?

after d' bul fito we went out t' get a bite t' eat. We run akrausse Ulayee who wuz ridin' a bisikl an' I sea hello Uly but she guy me de lsy stare. o I dunno I sed you aint so waurm, but d' king sed Mickey wot's d' matter wid Uly, w'y is she soar on you, I giv it up I sed an' I don't care, dese fickel winnen is makin' me tired.

Den Uly trots up an' sez t' me ah g'wan ye sassy t'ing I never want t' see yer mug aggen, ye aint no gentlemens, so I sed stix an' stones o'n brake my bones but names, Miss Ulayee, o'n never holt me. o cum orf sed d' king, wot's d' matter wid yooze 2 ye giv me a pane.

w'y yer majesty sed Uly dis kid had d' noive t' send me kromo valentine woddy pickt up sum-wares an' sined his name to it, faulze I cride, tiz faulze proud womin, perdooce yer evidents. heer it is ye little villyun she sed. o billy it wuz an orful kromo about spane an' kuber.

Uly I sed I didn't sen' dis, onnest I didn't, hope t' die, krauss me fingers, but who did send it, who sined yer name. Uly dat d' handritin' uv little Hoolihan an' w'en I gets home I'll push his face in. he's jellus uv me popperlarity an' he sprung dis gag t' queer me, so me an' Uly shook hands an' it wuz all rite.

but o I didn't do a t'ing t' Hoolihan w'en we got back t' d' hotel. Hooly I sed w'y didje try t' quezer me wid de infanter? who, me? sed Hooly yes you I sed uppercuttin' im on d' jaw, he tride t' kralut out uv it but no, I wudn't hav it. I guy loimed me an' den wld a neet rite hander I par' Im d' haf arm jolt an' d' left hook wot Korbet rillized 'im an' drode foist biud, now wil ve be good I sed, but he wuz ded t' d' wold.

By d' way billy if ye shud run akrausse mckinley tel 'im I'm loinin' all about spanish sekriffs in case uv waur. I found a impaurtint dokyo mint in d' king's pokkit which I cudn't reed but sent t' washington. I hope it aint a laundry titkit yours fer keeps.

MICKEY.

P. S. d' little king is ded stuck on Liz she wont do a t'ing t' d' spanish trezbury o no.



A BULL FIGHT IN HONOR OF THE YELLOW KID.

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